

If the lady likes black leather, yet

Loves her own skin — who am I to
gainsay her studded collar, her

Biceps-hugging gloves, her stiletto
heels. Sometimes I rhyme such words

As saber and slobber. Sometimes
I will use fuck as an expletive

sometimes as a verb

If you would be naked in the "cross-hairs"

Of my camera, and I should fire — would it
make either of us immortal? Some

Would only know your beauty is deeper
than your clothes. Some would only

Envy me that I had seen your
pubic hair.

Believe me, I would like
to believe there is more to it than this

Would imply. To you it is the ulti-
mate proof of pride — that there is no-

Thing you deem to need to hide.
To me it is hubris that I give

Some suggestion of your beauty
to those who were not there